

A ROBUST & EXPERIENCED ON
FRONT LINE
From the Mobile Tribune.]

[illegible]

But that a shirt was thrown there with my eyes outside nearly meeting the skirts of my pants, so I could criticize any fanaticism that might be in the air, and, of course, my "migrant," wearing the Boy's of America hat and the Chubby's of scholastic determination to see and taste every rational hypothesis, and only get away late at night, I sat down with all my strength to an original, I called "The

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played I had gained a crew of about ten men. But they were all men who admired me, and wanted to drink to my "speedy promotion," so I threw down a Confederate twenty with as much reluctance as a quartermaster, raised the expert and gentlemanly buccannier once over the counter and exchanged with his

most smile—"never mind, if you please," said I, "dollar a drink."

Dollar added to my enthusiastic friends, I left them planted where I found them, at their respective stations, expressing a most commendable opinion, but some how cannot should escape

Yes, I'll be a star! (My little child at that time you keep on.) "I wish this was true, to a fellow could get some Congress order in the morning. Even this little is shocked at it. I feel as much as I do, and I do when he got the reply from his people—the foundation of rock—at Tallahassee. Let my sweetheart, money all gone, prospect of three stars and an elegant backache. One day more out of my life, and she's a tail-

After I had turned the corner of Royal and Dolphin, I overheard an exclamation behind me, which made me turn my head in time to see the greatest little boat in the world, at the end of the most hot witching, open-worked stocking, at any occasion.

I then drew forth what was left in the military chest, and ~~displayed~~ the crumpled bits as my own. There was one, one, one, three, three, and several little fellows, but as a memorandum of articles I was a stranger to French or German. The latter was in judgment like Donkey's ghost, and I was of it, as you would that attention to it rendered impending by the

"Don't know anything he had been out for."
"Mum—Dunno anything he had a 'Grove'."
"Let him stand with a lot of 'Bridges', instead of place
his marks with O'Donnell and Clay."

Major Comb, I said to myself, "as long as you remain in Mobile, never snuff yourself out on a corner and stare at pretty women."

"You, Nancy Jane! What're those stockings blowing down in the dirt? Put that baby down and come right on here this minute and see my hair. You know Col. Cotton's color?"

When you get me the following philosophic observation: "When you get me-rried, Major

men, don't have any in the gallery of my house, and then women can't scream at the circus. A sweet voice, as has been justly observed, is an excellent thing in women—and most young women have it, except when they speak through their nose or scream at servants—but when they do both together—scream at

After having delivered myself to this effect, gave my monstrosity a fascinating twist and entered the mansion where dwelt my Julia's darling. When my eyes became accustomed to the obscurity of the interior I found myself

It stood in front of me in the full uniform of a major of cavalry, with the most brilliant in its service, the biggest star on its collar, the longest hose and brightest spurs I ever did see. Its voice was deep, and its movements and manner

waxed to sharp points. On its hands were pink felt gloves, and it smelt sweet. I had seen such things, but not so large. They were either following a hand organ or riding a black pony in the ring at a menagerie.

of course which precedes a pretty woman, announced the approach of the ambition of my life—

"Juan-Quana!"

"My dear Curry!"

were exclamations to be followed up, when she

"Why, how do do, Major; I am delighted to see you; do you know Major Peter Nip Kinne-
r? Major Curry Comb, Major Peter Nip Kin-
neer, of Gen. Brumple's staff?"

"Aw, Miss Julia, been taking a drowsful wile with the General. Always requests me to wile with him, yee know, although I remonstrate. But really, he requires my advice on all occasions. I am broke down¹¹ and it dropped languidly into a seatful, and fanned itself with an

participants in the conversation; it seemed my sunburned face and hands were no match for the patterned and gloves of Major Peter Nip Ninago, of Gen. Hetherington's staff—and I felt more like a bronze ornament on a chair than the dashing cavalier I had thought myself.

was but one defect, and that was where its spurs would dig into its boots. Thank God, that is one point which your ready-made soldier can't get over. Being unconcerned to wear spurs, they cut their boots at every turn. They can't move west a spur than they can sit on a

"Aw, yes; but you see I take them off when I wide—my mate is a waco horse, and truns away."

"It required all my dignity to preserve my

"Do you know, my dear Miss Julia," it said

"A looking glass, six by four," said I over my shoulder.

"It is the knowledge that you will weigh me while I am gone on this dreadful business," she said. "But you will call before you leave," she

the distinction being lost in the numbers. Only one more decision is needed, and that is the acceptance of negroes as substitutes for white men. Drafted men can buy a plenty of them in the States of Kentucky and Tennessee for two hundred and two hundred and fifty dollars, and

"You'd a Musselman leave Mecca without visiting the tomb of the Prophet?"

"You ha e-d!" I muttered: "bak, thank God, it is going off somewhere." (This dreadnought expedition turned out to be a pleasure trip

SALE OF NEGROES, ETC.—W. E. Griffin & Co., sold at auction, yesterday, four negroes at the following prices: Girl Laura, 75 cents; \$2150; girl Caroline, 16 years old, \$1000; girl Mary, 60 years old, \$500; man Lewis, 30 years

me, my intentions were sufficient for you, and you had no use for such things as have just left

